

## SOCIETY CHAT.

The marriage of Mr. Richard A. Whittingham and Miss Bessie Rutherford is to take place in Epiphany Church on Thursday at noon. The bride's dress is of ivory-white satin, with trimmings of mousseline de sole and lilies of the valley. She will carry a prayer-book, the bridal gift of the Rev. Richard Whittingham, of Baltimore, who is the father of the groom, and who will perform the ceremony. The maid of honor, Miss Bessie Young, of Troy, N. Y., and the four bridesmaids will wear demi-trained dresses of fallie, with tulle overskirts, and broadened jackets and large hats. Miss Young will wear white, Miss Fannie Rice, lavender; Miss Laura Rice, gray; Miss May Brennerman, yellow, and Miss Louise Whittingham, Nile green. The dresses are all made alike, the only difference being in the color. The bride's bouquet will be of lilies of the valley, and the attendants will carry Easter lilies in their hands. Mr. Herbert Whittingham, of Baltimore, will be best man. The ushers are the groom's brother, Mr. William Whittingham, of Baltimore, and Mr. Chamberlain, Mr. Tatnall, and Mr. Griscom, all of Philadelphia. Owing to the sudden death of Col. R. G. Rutherford's mother, on Friday, March 27, the invitations to the reception on the occasion of Miss Bessie Rutherford's marriage, April 2, are recalled, and there will be only the church ceremony.

Senator and Mrs. Hale, with their two sons returned from the South on Thursday. The greater part of the winter has been passed by Mrs. Hale in South Carolina on account of the delicate health of her elder son.

Assistant Secretary of the Navy Soley has been invited to make an address before the city committee of Boston on the public services of the late Admiral Porter at a memorial meeting shortly to be held.

Mrs. Jesse A. Gore, the mother of Lieut. Charles A. Gore, of the Army, is in the city for a few weeks, the guest of Senator and Mrs. J. N. Patterson, 1906 Sunderland Place.

Mrs. A. L. Rutter, of 1605 Fifteenth street, has returned from a week's sojourn at the Hygeia, Old Point Comfort, in company of Mrs. Valentine and Miss Rutter.

Mr. V. Baldwin Johnson and Miss Margaretta Holmüller will be quietly married at the residence of the bride's mother on Thursday evening, April 2.

Mrs. M. A. Valentine and her niece, Miss Rutter, has returned to the city after two months' sojourn at Hot Springs, Ark., much benefited in health.

Mrs. J. N. Patterson will be at home on Tuesday, from 3 to 5 P. M., at 1906 Sunderland Place. Mrs. Col. Jesse A. Gore will receive with her.

Mrs. Morton and daughter returned on Thursday from Camden, S. C., where they have been sojourning for some weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Britton are receiving congratulations upon the birth of a daughter born on Thursday.

Miss Margaret Case, of Canandaigua, N. Y., is a guest of Miss Carolyn Williams at 922 French street.

The engagement of Miss Sophie de Suzara-Verdi with Mr. Alfred Weston, of New York, is announced.

Miss Carrie O'Connor, of New York, is visiting her cousins, the Misses Hardie, of 3004 P street.

Miss Daisy Van Rensselaer is visiting the Misses Stevens, of Gay street, Georgetown.

Mrs. Annie Louise Powell continues very ill at her residence on Rhode Island avenue.

## BEAUTIFUL IN PHYSIQUE.

A Description of the Typical Daughter of Aristocratic England.

New York Recorder.

To female Anglomaniacs the following description of the typical English girl will be interesting, although perhaps disheartening, for who can hope to imitate it?

"The aristocratic English girl has a face of remarkable shape. The better her position, according to Burke's Peerage, the longer is her countenance. An expert might distinguish an Hon. Miss from a Lady Mary, daughter of a hundred earls, and Lady Mary again from her Grace, by the simple process of measurement. The face is not oval, it is merely elongated, and the chin is apt to be pointed. The more marked the characteristic in the individual, the more certainly is the hair pinned high on the head, tilting the stiff sailor hat down over the eyes and exaggerating the northeast to southwest diagonal. In evening dress a bunch of plumes or a tall pin is thrust into the hair upon the very crown, producing the same effect. The eyes are rather long and often, in proportion, narrow, the neck extensive and made much of by the tight, high dress collar. An English girl's shoulders are broad and square, arms long, waist long, general effect in the tailor gown angular, only partially redeemed by the clear red and white complexion and general air of health and well-being. No other woman in Europe has her physique, but measured from Greek standards she is far from beautiful."

## A Deadlock in the White House.

Chicago Mail.

A Chicago man tells of a deadlock that prevailed at the White House when the Emperor of Brazil was entertained there. A United States Senator kindly informed the distinguished guests that he (the Emperor) would be expected to remain until the other guests had taken their leave. The mistress of the White House had also notified her guests that they would be expected to follow, not precede, the royal party in leaving the house. The time came to go, but no one dared to depart first. The Emperor, according to instructions, was waiting for the others to go and the others were waiting for him to move. The deadlock continued for an hour or more, to the embarrassment of everybody, and was only broken by a tired old woman who pretended sudden illness. The incident illustrates what a beautiful thing social etiquette is when common sense is entirely barred.

## Why Big Men Have Little Wives.

St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There is a very general and ancient impression that big men in choosing wives prefer small women. At first glance this would appear to be true, because the number of big men with little wives is certainly in an overwhelming majority as we see them. In the five years I have held my office I have learned a thing or two through the medium of the marriage-bureau office, and it is my impression that it is not that big men prefer little women, but that little women prefer big men, and it is the experience of the world-wide that what a woman wants and starts out to get she generally captures.

## GOSSIP OF THE GIRLS.

## Alice Confides to Dear Louise the Goings On in Washington.

MY DEAR LOUISE: The vicious and vacillating behavior of the moon has given us a taste of all sorts of weather, and on Good Friday morning we were treated to a regular mid-winter snow-storm of the old-fashioned variety. As you heard nothing from your faithful correspondent last week, I shall have to go backward to tell you that I visited the "Dog Show," the event of that week, and that Miss May Hucy's beautiful little Pomeranian, Monte Carlo, was an object of great admiration and took a special prize. You remember Mrs. Hildrup's big dog Rover? He had a circle of admirers gazing at him by day and night. To the uninitiated in dog points it was a subject of wonder that he did not take a prize.

On St. Joseph's Day, March 19, I visited the Home of the Little Sisters of the Poor. The day was wet and blustering, as I have observed it usually is on this annual feast day at the Home. But it really makes no difference to the aged inmates, for never during the entire year does Washington society appear in so amiable a guise as on this annual feast. While everything seemed dreary and uncomfortable outside, the interior of this home for the aged and decrepit was a picture of warmth and comfort. There was plenty of good cheer administered by prominent society people. The dinner was served about noon. M. Roustan, the French Minister, and one of the secretaries of the French Legation donned long white aprons and applied themselves to the task of carving, which, I am bound to say, was done with credit to themselves and satisfaction to those served. Other prominent gentlemen of this city also assisted, notably Mr. Macias, of K street, who is one of the most devoted friends of the institution. Mr. Macias is a wealthy Cuban, who has come to be looked upon as a citizen of Washington from his long residence here. He and his handsome wife are owners of large sugar plantations in Cuba, and they make frequent trips to the "Ever-faithful Isle." Among the prominent ladies waiting at table were Madame Romero, the Misses Hunt, Miss Carroll, daughter of Governor Carroll; the Misses Del Monte, the Misses Alice and Janie Riggs, Miss Helena McCarthy, and Mrs. Henry May. Mrs. James F. Barbour donated all the ice cream. Mrs. Senator Stanford sent the cake and a quantity of fruit, and General and Mrs. Moore gave pipes and tobacco, so the old men will offer incense to their memory for many days to come. Mrs. John F. Ellis, whose charitable works are legion, was present and active in her services to the aged. As she is a frequent visitor—not an annual one—the old folks felt as though they had special claims on her attention. If I am rightly informed, this order of sisterhood is very young. In 1840, it was founded by Abbe Le Pailleur, in Brittany; his only assistants were two poor girls. The services rendered the most pitiable of all human objects—the aged and homeless poor—commended the order to the recognition of governments. To-day in France, so hostile to many sisterhoods and religious orders, "The Little Sisters of the Poor" are protected by government. Nearly thirty years ago a house was given them in London, where Charles Dickens earnestly recommended them to the assistance of the charitable. Now the Little Sisters have establishments all over the world.

The attraction of this week was the Flower Show at Small's, and in point of numbers it drew as great crowds as did the dog show. No one has done as much in Washington to develop the flower trade as Small, and to practically abolish the seasons, as a visit to his establishment at any time of the year will demonstrate. Just now in the display he is treating Washington to great bunches of white lilies, violets of different hues, tulips, daffodils, cinerarias of many varieties, lilies of the valley, jonquils, and hyacinths are blooming side by side with roses of nearly every variety. The rose display is remarkably fine. There are masses of silvery pink La France beauties, rich dark-red Ulrich Briers, of which each one is practically a bouquet in itself, both in size and price, as I am told, these magnificent roses retail for \$2.50 apiece. Then there are fine specimens of American Beauty roses. You know these are also impressive in size, but I never could get up much admiration for them, as the tint is not particularly pleasing to my eye. But the Jacqueminots! They are so exquisitely rich and velvety, and their fragrance brings to mind "the rare day in June" when these lovely flowers bloom luxuriantly in our gardens here. Jacks have weathered the caprices of fashion, and for more than a dozen years have held their place in the world. Kate, who was with me at Small's, told me that Miss Sallie Hargous, the belle of New York and Newport, particularly affects Jacqueminot roses. Small has fine specimens of the Catherine Mermet roses, which are so delicate with their exquisite flesh tint; pure white Bride roses—in fact, few from the list were missing. The orchids displayed were fine and rare specimens of this costly and curious family. All the beauties I have enumerated were placed in deep masses of feathery maidenhair reaching in terraces to the ceiling. The large bay-window on Fourteenth street was set to represent an Easter Monday egg-rolling scene, such as is annually witnessed at the President's grounds. The number of ferns and greenery used in this window is wonderful and sets one to asking, Where did it all come from? Not so much—"That the thing is wonderful and rare. As how in the world did it ever get there?"

On the G-street side the window display is a magnificent collection of Cinerarias. As one enters Small's the first thing to engage the attention is a wonderful Azalia bush so full of brilliant bloom that it looks artificial. Before I leave the floral subject I want to give you a point on the preservation of maidenhair and other delicate ferns. If you immerse the fronds completely in water for about twelve hours before using them they will retain their freshness and vitality for quite a long time.

The Postmaster General has recently had a celebration in which the administration did not take part. On the 16th or 17th of March occurred the fifteenth anniversary of the day when Mr. Wanamaker established his store at Chestnut and Juniper streets, Philadelphia. The New York Sun gives an article on the anniversary event, under the heading of "Fifteen Years Behind the Bargain Counter." After quoting from Mr. Wanamaker in the Philadelphia Press and also from his advertisements, the Sun goes on to say: "Contemporaneously, we learn through the Philadelphia newspapers that Mrs. Wanamaker, wife of the Postmaster General, is preparing to go to England with her daughter, Minnie, early

in June to present her at the third drawing-room. The gowns are now being made in Paris." Then the Sun imperiously inquires: "But why does he send to Paris for the gowns? Why does he call in 'French skill' for the robes that are to grace this social triumph? What is the matter with the advertised dew-kissed Brandenburg's at hand, and the black lace drapery net, fit to drive a man wild?" Well, the fact of the matter is, Miss Minnie will have none of them. When she is presented she'll not have any of the bargain-counter trimmings about her, and she is right level-headed on the subject; for I would bitterly condemn a girl with a chance at all sorts of lovely imported gowns and things who would be content with home products. Don't you wish you had Miss Minnie's chance at the bewilderingly lovely things of Paris? How can a girl help being pretty and attractive trimmed up in such beautiful style? The idea of wearing "the dew-kissed Brandenburgs at twenty cents a yard and the black drapery net at \$1 a yard, fit to drive a man wild." These things are not for the family. At the bare suggestion, were I one of the Wanamakers, you would see elevated high in the air the proud nose of your friend

ALICE.

## SENATORIAL INVESTIGATIONS.

Some of the Pleasant Jaunts Planned for Spring and Summer.

Wash. Cor. Detroit News.

Senator Stockbridge and his colleagues who will "investigate" the recent Indian troubles will have a most agreeable spring trip. After going all over the Indian country where there was trouble they will drift out to California. There are Mission Indians in California, and, although they may not need to be investigated, still the climate of California is very balmy during the spring months. Then there are Indian tribes in New Mexico and Arizona, and at various other points where the life of the tourist is made very agreeable. This committee starts off sometime in April. Its members are Senators Daves, Platt, Stockbridge, Manderson, Pettigrew, Morgan, Jones, and Daniel.

But the investigation which is likely to afford the greatest amount of recuperation for its members is that which will investigate the building of our new Navy. This committee will not start until some time in June or July. They will embark in one of the new steel cruisers, and will investigate the naval stations along the Atlantic Coast, which stations, by the way, happen to be very agreeable pleasure resorts. They will, of course, go to Newport to "investigate" the condition of affairs there. Then there are the old naval fortifications at Fortress Monroe, which happen to be along-side of the summer galleries of Old Point Comfort. These will need "investigation." It is thought likely that the committee will then take a private car and go across the country to "investigate" the naval station at San Francisco.

Senator Hoar's committee, which is to investigate the affairs of Canada, will also have a nice summer tour. It has been doing this investigating for the last two years, and the most conspicuous feature of the work thus far has been the smothering of the Carlisle resolution indorsing reciprocal relations with Canada. If that resolution had been passed by the Senate it would have materially aided the liberals in their fight for more cordial relations with this country. But Senator Hoar pigeon-holed the resolution, and then got through his own resolution empowering him to "investigate" this summer. Plumb, of Kansas, who is not afraid to break ahead when he gets an opportunity, brought out the character of Mr. Hoar's "investigation" at the time the Senate authorized the trip. Plumb said that the last he had heard of Senator Hoar's "investigation" party was when they were in a railroad wreck somewhere near Mexico, looking for the southern boundary line of Canada.

"The investigation" of Alaska will be carried on by fifteen Senators and members, and it promises to be a very pleasant trip, covering June, July, and August. This trip is very popular, being one that Gen. Alger and T. C. Platt took with their families about a year ago. The only difference between their trip and the trip of the Senators and members is that the Alger-Platt party paid their own expenses and the Congressional party do not. It is urged that this investigation will be productive of much good, for there are many important questions brought before Congress concerning Alaska, and very little information upon which action can be based. The committee expects to come back with full data to prosecute all needed legislation for the far northwestern territory.

It is almost needless to suggest that most of these investigations are entirely needless and could be carried on here with much better results. The Navy Department and the Navy officers here are the ones who could furnish the best information concerning the condition of our new Navy. But Senators and Representatives have enough of Washington during the session of Congress, and if they want to "investigate" anything they want to go somewhere where the "investigation" will prove incidentally refreshing and diverting. The condition of Indian affairs could also be best "investigated" at the Indian Bureau here, where all of the statistics and reports from innumerable Indian agents and officers are at hand. What half a dozen Senators can do in "investigating" Indian affairs from the verandah of some hotel will not be likely to add much in solving the Indian problem or any other problem.

## Connecticut Wisdom.

Hartford Globe.

Most men take life as they find it; doctors included.

It's not safe to judge a man by his clothes—they may belong to his room-mate.

Isaac Red Owl, an educated Indian boy, is employed in an Omaha restaurant. He probably scalps the butter.

There is a crying need in this country for an elocutionist to teach the 3,000 teachers of elocution the principles of their profession.

There seems to be a growing belief in the minds of some of the World's Fair managers that to Chicago is due the credit of discovering Columbus.

Our esteemed friend, Spring, after many slips and tugs, has put in an appearance. We hope, unlike our Senate, she has come to abide, not adjourn.

"The tomato," says an ex-change, "is worse than plum." If true, "tis pity, and soon we will read harrowing accounts of girls, beautiful beyond description, being arrested in tomato joints.

A delightful breeze always blowing at Derwood Park. William F. Thomas, Twelfth and G.

All lovers of good beer drink Ballantine's Pale Extra Beer.

## Written for THE SUNDAY HERALD. AT THE TOMB OF WASHINGTON.

BY BURTON T. DOYLE.

Walk slowly, think deeply and bow with reverence the head.

Mount Vernon is too sacred now for quick and mirthful tread—

It is our country's holy ground, great Washington is here.

His spirit bivouacs all around and makes Mount Vernon dear.

With him our star of glory rose, our liberty had birth—

A country's freedom found repose where mankind knew its worth;

For all the nations of the world beheld true manhood rise

And flaunt on high a flag unfurled for freedom where it flies.

He drew his sword in brave defense of what he knew was right

And never let his courage wince in Valley Forge or fight—

With noble purpose never stained by selfish end or aim,

He fought for all mankind and gained his own unconscious fame:

He fought to lay oppression low and free his native land,

And flourishing republics show the fruit of his command;

For freedom now mankind may share throughout the spacious world:

And those who find it not elsewhere may find it here unfurled

That man may have self-government protected by that shield

Which God, all nature's Sovereign, sent to make oppression yield.

In modesty he here retired when he had won the fight

That gained what liberty desired, his country's sacred right—

From here he heard his countrymen with pride upon him call

To leave retirement and ascend earth's grandest throne of all.

And after he was President of this proud sisterhood,

Of this great Union, Heaven-sent, for man's eternal good,

His modesty no credit took for aught that he had done,

And would no adulation brook—no, not from any one.

Again he came to this retreat, to this enchanting spot,

And found his farm-retirement sweet, and sought to be forgot;

And here upon this classic stream he lived in his old age.

But never let ambition's dream a single thought engage.

He never knew what he had done for liberty and right,

Nor what his dauntless courage won from stern oppression's might

Till here his eagle-eyes were closed, his manly lips were sealed,

His nobly stalwart frame reposed when death to him revealed

The glories of that high sphere where righteous spirits dwell

And view their earthly conduct here before their last farewell.

Virginia gave that spirit birth and nurtured it with care

To bless mankind upon the earth with freedom everywhere,

And treasures here the ashes still of that immortal son

Whose gallant deeds will ever fill the world with Washington.

That spirit gave our nation birth among earth's countrymen

While God's approval crowned its worth and Freedom said, "Amen!"

That nation shines his ashes here but cannot bound his fame—

The world proclaimed him then sincere, and honors still his name!

His mighty heart here ceased its beat, his scion-blood here chilled

And in this hallowed home's retreat his patriot-grave was filled

With all of him that could decay from scroll of deathless fame,

But what he did has grown to stay a monumental name.

For gratitude will urn his deeds in memories of worth

As monuments that valor needs from all the sons of earth,

As long as honor has a friend or manhood merits praise,

Or noble bearing can commend unselfish virtue's ways,

Or love of country has a shrine in any manly breast:

For while these live he still will shine the brightest and the best.

We venerate his memory here as 'round the world it floats,

And sister nations greet the cheer and chime in with their notes

To send his praises 'round the earth to every land and tribe

Where deeds of daring virtue's worth mankind does not proscribe,

But venerates as evidence that valor worships truth

And wants its reign to here commence and have eternal youth,

That Liberty may leave the skies and to the earth descend,

Where happiness in peace may rise and with contentment blend.

On freedom's battle-field the first her ensign to defend,

Without a selfish greed or thirst, he was her greatest friend;

He drew his sword to make the fight for liberty to live

Among all men with that delight which only it can give.

His valor was the magic stone in Freedom's temple here,

Which sent its light from zone to zone—to countries far and near—

Till Liberty has now a home, a spacious home of worth,

With firmament of God for dome; for temple, all the earth!

And though this age must pass away for others to succeed,

Yet Washington will always stay till virtue has no need,

And valor has no home on earth among a grasping horde—

Till courage seems of little worth and truth is not adored

Among the worshippers of right, the champions of state,

And patriotism has no might to make a soldier great.

## The Monumental.

937 and 939 F ST. N. W.

The inclemency of the weather nearly all of last week has kept many ladies from attending our Grand Exhibition of French Pattern Hats and Bonnets; also hundreds from our own work-room, besides the Untrimmed Hats, Ribbons, Flowers, Velvets, Laces, Cloaks, China-Silk Underwear, Silk and Cotton Handkerchiefs, Gloves, Hosiery, and Novelty Goods of all description. So that every lady may see our efforts, we will continue our display Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday of this week, and cordially invite you to attend. Respectfully,

THE MONUMENTAL.

Our line of Untrimmed Straw Hats is one of the largest ever shown in this city; we have every new shape and all the popular goods.

In Trimmings we have simply everything that is new and desirable—Fancy Metal Crowns, Jeweled and Tinsel Nets, Crêpe de Chine in every known shade. In Flowers we show the biggest variety ever displayed south of New York. We have them from the medium price goods to Finest French Importations.

Our Easter offering in Gloves. We fit every pair to the hand and guarantee all Gloves From 97c. upwards.

\$1.48 8-button Mousquetaire - - - \$1.19

\$1.25 Foster 5-Hook Glacé Glove - - - 97c

\$1.00 Pig Skin Mousquetaire - - - 83c

SPECIALS IN HOSIERY—

Fine Fancy Lisle Drop Stitch with Black Boot Patterns, worth 75c.,

At 50c.

Fine Fancy Cotton Hose, in Leather and Gray Shades, Fancy Tops and Colored Boot Patterns, worth 39c.,

At 25c.

Misses' Fast Black Heavy Ribbed Hose, all sizes from 6 to 8½, regular 31c. goods,

At 25c.

Light and Dark Shades, Colored and Black Boot Patterns, in Fine Silk Hose, worth \$3, At \$2.17.

SPECIALS AT OUR HANDKERCHIEF COUNTER—

Ladies' Hemstitch, with colored borders, at 8c.,

Worth 12½c.

Fine Novelty Embroidered Handkerchiefs at 22c.; sell elsewhere at 31c.

Linen Cambric Novelties that would be cheap at 50c., 3 for \$1.

SPECIALS IN CLOAKS—

All-Wool Reefer and Blazer Jackets, well worth \$5, at \$3.75.

Camel's Hair Cloth, in Plain and Plaid effects, Black and Colored Cheviot Reefer and Blazer Jackets, well worth \$8.50, at \$6.

Three special lots of manufacturer's Sample Coats at half value. In lot 1 are Coats worth from \$3 to \$4, at \$1.75.

In lot 2 are Coats worth from \$4.50 to \$5, at \$2.25.

In lot 3 are Coats worth from \$5.50 to \$8, at \$4.20.

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